William McLeod, a native of Kent Co was drowned in Robert Gass' mill pond, near Shubenacadie, N. S. He was 25 years old and was married only a week ago Saturday.

In the course of an enquiry at Johannesburg several non-commissioned officers and men swore that the Boers shot the wounded after the battle of Vlakfontein.

Sovereign Lime Juice

A wholesome, refreshing drink for summer weather.

It is strong in the natural fruit acid, and strictly pure.

An ideal beverage for Picnics.

At all Grocers.

BOTTLED BY

Simson Bros. & Co.

HALIFAX, N.S.

The Advertiser

JOB DEPARTM'NT

Our Work is Done Promptly and in the Neatest Style

Billheads Business Cards
Booklets Visiting Cards
Envelopes Memoranda
Dodgers Post Cards
Books Letterheads
Posters Statements

We make a specialty of Wedding Invitations and Cards, Appeal Cases Church Work and Programs.

Get Our Prices

THE ADVERTISER, KENTVILLE

Sheriff's Sale

1901. A. No. 804.

...veen—Henry S Newcomb Plaintiff
and
Willie B. Beckwith and J. Everett Kinsman, Executrix and Executor of the last Will and Testament of the late W. Edgar Beckwith, deceased Defendants

TO be sold at Public Auction by the Sheriff of the County of Kings or his Deputy at the Court House in Kentville in the County of Kings on

TUESDAY, JULY 30, 1901

at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, pursuant to an order of foreclosure and sale made herein and dated the twenty-fifth day of June A. D. 1901, unless before the day of sale the amount due to the plaintiff herein for principal, interest and costs be paid to him or his solicitor.

All the estate, right, title, interest claim, demand, property and equity of redemption of the above named Willie B. Beckwith and J. Everett Kinsman, executors as aforesaid and of said W Edgar Beckwith and of all persons claiming or entitled by through or under them or any of them in and out of that certain lot or parcel of land situate in Cornwallis in the County of Kings commencing at an apple tree marked WM and SM at the north-west corner of a lot of land lately occupied by William E Masters thence running north 122 rods thence east 160 rods to the highway thence south by the Highway 68 rods to lands lately occupied by the said William E Masters thence west by the said William E Masters land 100 rods thence south 26 rods and 15 links to a fir stake thence west 97 rods to the place of beginning containing one hundred and fifteen acres, more or less, with the appurtenancees

Terms of Sale—Ten per cent deposit at time of sale, balance on delivery of deed.

STEPHEN BELCHER. Sheriff.

T. R. Robertson of Shaffner & Pobertson. Piff's Solicitor.

Kentville, N. S. June 27th, 1901

A GIRL OF GRIT.

BY MAJOR ARTHUR GRIFFITHS.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY R. F. FENNO & CO.

I hammered at that door and hung on to that bell till I woke all the echoes of that dead-alive suburb. No one came. There was not a sign of life within. Presently the police came up, and the general, who had been cruising about on his bicycle, joined miss outside. They all stopped there, talking to her a bit, and I judge they were hesitating to act, arguing it out with the general, who was very fierce and positive, ordering them about short and sharp, but doing little good till missy took up the running. But she soon sent them flying in after me and came with them. One of the constables ran around to the back, where he found a strip of garden with a low wall. He was over that like a flash and in through the scullery window. Half a minute more and we heard him unchaining the front door. Then we all trooped into the entry and ran through the house, some high, some low, but none of us finding anything. There was not a scrap of furniture nor the signs of any occupancy that we could see.

But miss, she also hunted, halloing on the collie dog with a "Go look, Roy," worry, worry, worry, which drove the beast nearly mad. He hunted and quested through the house with a short, snapping bark, as if he was rounding up a sheepfold, and it was he, marvelous animal, who led us into the basement, into a sort of cellar between the front parlor and the kitchen. Here he raced round and round like a thing possessed, yelping furiously. The place was all black darkness. No windows, not a glint of daylight. But some one struck a match and lit a bullseye, and we could make out what there was there. One big, long table, a kitchen table, with seats on each side, and at the end a strange thing that told its own story.

It was a sort of wooden erection something between a scaffold and a bulkhead; two great upright timbers, wedged in tight between the ceiling and the stone floor—might have been a support, pillarlike, for the roof or ceiling, but we could see it was meant to make some one fast to—a pair of stocks, you might say, or a whipping post. And so it had been used, no doubt. For there were a long chain and padlock hanging between the uprights just over a low bench that served as a seat for whoever was held there a prisoner.

This was where the collie raged about most fiercely, sniffing, scenting, hunting to and fro, always under the encouraging voice of missy, who shouted, "Lu-lu-lu, good dog; find him, then Where is he? Out with him, Lu-lu."

Of course his master had been there None of us had a doubt of that, any more than of the plain fact that he was not there now. We looked at each other blankly, after a bit, hardly ! what to do or say next, till mis ed her pretty foot and cried, "Well?"

"I have my suspicions," began the sergeant, knocking his hands together rather jovially, till the dust flew out of his white lisle thread gloves. "It's not all fair and square. I shall make a re-

to that effect and await instruc-

shaw!" interrupted miss. "And ntime Mr. Wood may be murdered. ll offer a reward of £500 to whoever him, but it must be within the 24 hours."

ow you're talking," I said hearti- and I don't see we gain much by ing here. The cage is empty, and e got to follow the birds wherev- ey've flown."

you'll excuse me," said the ser- t, who had got mighty eager when eard of the reward, "the most er course, as I see it, is to start this here house. Whose is it? took it? Likewise who put up this ratus, and why? When those ques- is answered by the neighbors, e agents, tradesmen and such like, may come to lay our fingers on as is responsible for this here ness."

ou had better do all that, then," the general, very discontented, I shall go to New Scotland Yard e fountain head. There's more in tl an you duffers seem to think. want the best man they've got, a detective, to take up the case."

is was aimed at me. It was un- you'll say. But after all how h had I done and where was boy

's not like him," I was saying half yself as we stood together, miss I, while she was taking the rib- and with one neat brown shoe on step was just getting into her cart. ther he's been caught spying—and that's not like him—or he's hanging on to their heels like bird lime. But—What in thunder's that?"

I saw some rough writing in white chalk upon the gate, and an arrow figured there with the point toward London:

'Ooked it. Follerin on. JOE.

They were as plain as print, so was their meaning, and I pointed out the words triumphantly to Miss Fairholme.

"I knew that boy wouldn't fail me. He's got grit, he has. Some day he'll be able to teach me my business"—

"I wish he would begin soon," said miss peevishly. "It's always the same story. Some day, one day, next day, never. And all this time he—poor Captain Wood—is"—

With that she gave her pony a smart cut with her thong, and the beast, nearly springing through his collar, started off like a mad thing, with the other mad beast of a dog yelping and screeching and jumping up at his muzzle or trying to bite at his heels. The general also gave me a contemptuous good day and, springing on to his "bike" like a boy, went off at a real right down scorching pace after the buggy.

I expect that is the last I shall see of her, for she never took a card of mine or asked where she could find me again, and I've fully made up my mind that never so long as I live will I hunt after her. When Joe reappears, as I tell you, gentlemen, I most confidently expect he will at any moment and with important news, so that I can pick up fresh threads, I'll do the next job alone. I don't want no highfalutin young duchesses treating one like dirt, for a true born American citizen is as good as any emperor, let alone a pert minx with ever so pretty a face. We shall see. If there was no better reason than the wish to humble her, I mean to see the thing right through to the very end.

CHAPTER VI.

PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF WILFRIDA FAIRHOLME.

S. S. Chattahoochee, July 17.—Although still harassed and oppressed by hideous anxiety, I want, in this my first moment of leisure, to set down clearly and fully the strange events that have occurred since that memorable evening in Prince's Gate. I have been in a whirl ever since. But I have forgotten nothing. Every act, every thought is indelibly fixed in my memory from the moment that I realized my loss.

Forget! I shall never forget that afternoon when the American detective brought me the news. What an odd creature he was. Very much overdressed, with a sort of company manner voice, which didn't disguise his Yankee accent or tone down his awful Americanisms. I know now that the poor wretch was honest and straightforward, but I could not get over my repugnance to him at first.

And so when we got to the very house and drew quite blank I made up my mind that the man was an arrant impostor. Nothing fell out as he said. "His boy would be on the watch." There was no boy. He was quite certain of the house into which Willie had been carried. The police broke in. There was no Willie Wood.

The whole thing was humbug. I felt convinced of it and said so, only to regret it directly after. It could not be quite humbug, or, if it was, Roy, dear Willie's lovely dog, was in it, too, for Roy had certainly smelt him out in the cellar where we found the awful apparatus and things, and I ought to have known that a dog's instinct is always ... But I was very short with Mr. ... him in a huff. It was ... losing a chance ... and after all he was ... whether the right or t ... had any sort of clew. ... was good old Sir Charles Coll ... n's opinion and Colonel Bannist ... he big official, chief constable ... sistant commissioner or someth ... hom the general brought with ... Hill street. I found them there clo ... d with mother, who had heard ... t it from them. She was rather ... limp condition, dear mother, ... quite failed to take in the situ ... and unable to say or suggest a ...

The colonel—h ... was rather a cross looking, m'dd ... d man, with square cut, short ... ers and a bristling gray mustac ... took me sharply to task for ... he American slip, and I should ... been offended at his tone, but ... I had been wrong.

"From ... you tell us he had no doubt ... communication with Capta ... yesterday, and he would have ... some time and trouble if we ... in under our hand now. He ... hunted up," said the colonel.

"Y ... le know him at Scotland Yard ... as there today, and they sent ... to the United States consul ... told me that himself," I said.

"... will know him at the consulate ... ably. I will send there to inquire," said the colonel, making a short no ...

"... Captain Wood's man knows ... They came here together this afternoon."

"And for the matter of that so do I," added Sir Charles. "Not much, of course, and he's an uncommon queer looking chap. But the fellow seems honest and straightforward."

"Unless the whole thing is a put up job," remarked the police colonel, with

"He must be hunted up," said the colonel

a meaning smile, "a scheme to throw you off the scent of these papers which you say are so important, Sir Charles"—

"By George, they are that," the general broke in. "Don't you see? It is probably a trumped up story about the plot against Wood simply to cover the theft of the papers."

To be continued

Nervous Depression and Bodily Weakness.

Another Woman Who Has Found Health, Strength and Vigor in the Use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

To women especially Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is proving to be a very great blessing. So many women are weakened and debilitated by overwork, worries or diseases peculiar to their sex, and need the assistance of just such a restorative as this great food cure.

Mrs. M. A. McCrea, Tory Hill, Ont., writes:—"My system was all run down when I began to use Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. I was weak and very nervous and felt so tired and worn out that I could scarcely drag myself about the house. It seemed impossible for me to get rest or sleep at night, and I felt that I was gradually growing weaker and more nervous and irritable. Since beginning the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I feel altogether different. It has gradually strengthened my nerves and built up my system wonderfully. I sleep well now, and am rapidly thoroughly restored to health and strength. I believe it is the best medicine to be had for the nerves."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Benevolent Party—My man, don't you think fishing is a cruel sport?

Angler—Cruel? Well, I should say so. I have sat here six hours, have not had a bite, and am nearly frozen to death.

To speak of the bonds of marriage is hardly using the right term. What's wrong about it? Bonds, as a rule, are supposed to gain an interest with time.

HAY FEVER CAN BE PREVENTED

Don't seek other climes at Hay Fever Season", don't destroy your stomach and nerves by drugs—prevent the disease. Hay Fever is caused by germs that float about in the air and finally find lodgement in your throat and lungs. Medicine won't reach them there, but Catarrhozone will. Catarrhozone is sure death to germs, Start now and use Catarrhozone. Inhale it into the throat, lungs, nasal passages and bronchial tubes; it goes wherever the air you breathe goes and it will prevent and cure Hay Fever. Endorsed by not less than one thousand doctors in Canada and U.S. Sent to any adress for $1.00 forwarded Polsor & Co., Hartford, Conn., U.

Your son has a very robust appetite. Yes; I'm so ashamed of him. He always overeats when we have company. That's the only chance I ever git, said the terrible infant.

One Kind

Paw, said Tommy, who was looking at the Household Hints in the weekly paper. What is a society sandwich?

A society sandwich, replied Mr. Tucker, not at all certain of his ground, but unwilling to exhibit his ignorance before the youthful seeker after knowledge, is a helpless young man sitting between two lively girls at a swell party.—Chicago Tribune.

You May Need

Pain-Killer

For Cuts Burns Bruises

Cramps Diarrhoea All Bowel Complaints

It is a sure, safe and quick remedy.

There's only one PAIN-KILLER. PERRY DAVIS'.

Two sizes 25c. and 50c.

STRICTLY SO

READ AND DIGEST

Our Own Country

PRODUCE AGENTS

Prompt Returns ... tisfaction Guaranteed as fa... ...mencan do so

Apples and Cheese Constantly on hand

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY

In Selling Live Stock, Sheep and Fat Cattle

Well acquainted with all butchers

Send for price list, free on application. Headquarters for Strawberries.

W. EATON & SON

No. 269 Barrington St.

Halifax, July 1899

Perfection

In Raising Your

BISCUITS CAKES PASTRY

Is secured by using

WOODILL'S GERMAN BAKING POWDER

SUMMER BOARDERS SECURE

How Judicious and Inexpensive Advertisements can be Made to Pay by Using a Selected Medium

The Brooklyn Daily Eagle is the ideal Resort medium. It reaches the people you want to reach. Its circulation is the largest in Brooklyn, and goes into the best homes in the entire City of New York. Its name stands for excellence, quality, fairness and an unparalled advertising reputation. Its resort rates are equitable; its monthly rate so low that you can afford to keep before the public every day.

The Eagle maintains two free information Bureaus for Resorts—one in Brooklyn and one in the heart of the shopping district of Manhattan. They distribute your circulars, tell visitors about your house, and in every way further your interests. An advertisement in the Eagle supplemented by the free service of its bureaus, is almost a sure investment.

Upon application listing blanks, rate cards and further details will be sent.

EAGLE INFORMATION BUREAU

Room. 28 and 29

Eagle Building, Brooklyn N. Y.

Crutches Discarded

Mrs. Wells, of Mochelle, Annapolis, Annapolis Co., writes:

May 8th, 1900

"I am an old woman, nearly eighty years of age. Sometime ago I fell and injured my hip. I was afterwards troubled with Sciatica; at times my sufferings were intense; I could not get about my room without the aid of a pair of crutches. I tried many remedies; none did me any good; some of them made me worse. At last I read of Egyptian Rheumatic Oil and tried that. I am happy to say that it has given me great relief, removing the pain and enabling me to move around much better than I could. I think Egyptian Rheumatic Oil a splendid liniment for use in cases of Rheumatism.

Egyptian Rheumatic Oil

For sale by

ALL DEALERS

Nuggets of Gold

are now being panned out in the newly discovered PLACER GOLD FIELDS of Washington. Immensely rich. Paying $50 to $750 per day. Secure an interest. Particulars free.

British-Canadian Investment and M. Syn.

Box 982 Spokane, Wash.

A & O July 31